

# Nashville Union.

For Freedom and Nationality!

S. C. MERCER, Editor.

TUESDAY, APRIL 29, 1862.

## The Homes of Nashville.

As we stood on Capitol Hill, the other day, and our eyes swept the bright and variegated landscape which lies embosomed in a green girdle of hills, softened to the gaze by that fairy mist which seems the very drapery of Heaven—as we described here and there lovely and magnificent suburban residences, half hidden in the shady embrace of cool and rustling groves, and watched the river winding through a labyrinth of wooded hills, like the shining path of the blessed Ones—as the fragrance of the flora of the South floated up like incense to the skies, and the song of birds gushed forth in wildest minstrelsy like the expression of some throbbing heart overflowing with love and gratitude to God—we said to ourselves, "How beautiful are the homes of Nashville!" In the wide circuit of the land there are no lovelier abodes, and these were a few short months ago happy homes. Love gathered his idols around the household altar, and friendship held a perpetual festival. We prospered, we flourished, we increased, we revelled in all those blessings which kind Heaven, "dearer and more loving to man than man is to himself," bestows on our ungrateful race. "Oh, twice happy, if we only had known our own good!" Treason plotted—Conspiracy held her midnight orgies—Rebellion leaped madly forth with sword and torch, and smote down the flag of loyalty—patriots fled, or remained and wept in bitterness of spirit. Heaven itself seemed to frown on a land which was polluted with the sacrifice of her own sons. Oh, how changed were all things! Anguish and terror pervaded every family. The homes of Nashville were robbed of their dearest inmates. The statues of Clay, of Jackson, of White, of Polk, were hurled rudely from their shrines and their vacant niches were filled with those of Pillow, and Harris, and Cheatham. The Constitution of Tennessee and of the Union were trampled under foot. The Farewell Address of Jackson and Washington were cast aside, and instead an infamous Vigilance Committee threatened all who spoke for the Union with "cold steel and bullets!" The dark tide, torrid as the waves of hell, engulfed and swept over all things, carrying with it a vengeful press and a debauched and time-serving pulpit. The watchmen on the walls of Zion were either active traitors or "dumb dogs who would not bark." And now see the trail of the serpent! Why goes that stricken mother draped in mourning? Why weeps that desolate widow? Why is that young and beautiful girl robed in a garb whose "inky hue" tells of the loss of her heart's dearest idol?

And was there cause for all this? Who dare approach the bar of eternal justice and say "It was right to turn all this gladness into mourning?" No one. The Devil himself would shrink abashed from uttering a falsehood so atrocious. Oh it was a most foul, remorseless, pitiless, causeless, disastrous rebellion striking at the Nation's heart and poisoning every fountain of domestic happiness! All the world lifts up its hands and cries in horror at the infamous fratricide. In all the borders of civilization there rises no one to plead the justification of this nation's plotted death. We have no advocate in Earth or Heaven. Our friends and kindred slain on many a fatal field cry to us to avenge their death on their heartless deceivers—on Harris, and Davis, and Pillow, and their guilty comrades in this carnival of treason. Oh, mothers and daughters of Nashville, shall "the late remorse of love" not plead in trumpet tones against "the damnation of their taking off?" Come back to the old flag. While it waved over your homes all was peace and happiness. When it departed the shadow of death darkened your households, and chilled your very hearts. That flag has returned in triumph, borne by your own tried and faithful son, and by loyal citizen soldiers. Not a flower or a blade of grass do they destroy in anger. Their mission is one of love and reconciliation. Think of the past and its thousand holy and beautiful memories, and then let the flame of rekindled patriotism leap forth from the altar of your hearts to be extinguished no more forever! The homes of Nashville shall then again be happy.

## Christian-like.

It is refreshing in these wicked and selfish days, when the Devil frisks about over creation like a young pig running around beside himself with joy in a big clover pasture, to find one liberal good man. We are told that a Union lady called on the agent of the Southern Methodist Publishing House for some Testaments to distribute among some wounded Union soldiers. "What kind of soldiers are they?" inquired the godly agent. "Union soldiers," replied the lady. "Can't give you any, madam," was the response of the holy book-peddler. The agent was right. We are told that the Gospel is intended to call sinners to repentance, and as the Rebels are so much nearer to the Devil than the Union soldiers are, they certainly are entitled to the first supply of any spiritual food which the Publishing House has stored away. Walk up, you Rebel sinners.

## Awful.

The Mobile News of the 14th instant, states on "indisputable authority," that a Confederate force of 4000 has driven the Federal troops out of Nashville with great slaughter, and that Governor Johnson was shot dead on the streets while trying to make his escape. Our informant who is an old acquaintance of Johnson's was present at the time? Isn't Dixie a great country? We always wondered what became of the families of Baron Munchausen, Lemuel Gulliver and Captain Riley. We don't wonder any longer. Their descendants compose the first families in Dixie, and having intermarried have begotten a progeny which combine all the marvellous faculties of their ancestry. From them spring the Beauregards, Davises, Floydes, Pillows, Buckners, Harrises, and editors of Dixie newspapers, and preachers of Dixie sermons.

## A Fatal Shell.

On the night of the battle at Pittsburg, a rebel Georgia regiment drew up in line near the river to make a terrible charge on our ranks. Unlucky for them, one of our gunboats got in range with the regiment and fired a large shell. The shell struck fairly on the end of the line and ploughed its way through the living wall until it got to the centre, when it exploded, making the most awful havoc and slaughter. The rebels broke into a precipitate flight.

## The Evidence.

Within the past week we have conversed with a number of persons from the battle-fields of Pittsburg and Shiloh, both combatants and visitors, and all concur in saying that the rebel loss was at least four times as great as ours. They say that the carnage was truly awful, and that dead rebels were strewn literally in heaps, by our musketry and magnificent artillery.

We visited Hospital No. 1, the other day, by invitation. It is the roomy and airy building formerly occupied as the Blind Asylum. It is under the care of Dr. B. M. Failer, assisted by Drs. J. N. Study and H. P. Anderson. Several noble hearted ladies are also in attendance, who have left their families and pleasant homes to minister to the wants of the sick soldiers, who have brought their lives as a holy offering to the sacred cause of their country. And the work seems admirably attended to on all hands. The rooms and bedding are kept scrupulously clean, and the afflicted are as comfortable as it is possible for men to be in a hospital. Dr. Failer seems thoroughly familiar with his duties and prompt in performing them. And Florence Nightingale herself could not be more tender and assiduous than the devoted ladies.

How many incidents like the following anecdote from Shiloh form the secret history of the rebellion! And what will be the remorse of those foolish mothers who wickedly have incited their reluctant children to rebel against their country? There is one path to forgiveness for such—let them henceforth labor to undo their evil deeds.

Among the wounded rebels was a youth from Alabama. Both of his legs were shattered. During the battle he asked for water, and was supplied. He then said:

"This is my mother's fault. I did not want to fight against the Union, but she called me a coward and forced me to enlist."

He gave the National soldier a ring and requested him to send it to his mother, and to say to her that he died a brave boy, but regretting that he had taken up arms against his country. What will be the feelings of that mother's heart when she receives this message.

## Rebel Freedom.

That our readers may see how much freedom of choice exists in the Southern Confederacy, and by what threats the rebel leaders drive men into the army, we copy the following from the Richmond (Va.) Examiner of February 14th, 1862. The little rebels are plainly told that they are brave—all going to volunteer—but if they don't, why there will be a quick way found to make them. They seem to think with the Irishman, that every man ought to do as he pleases, and if he don't he ought to be made do as he pleases. Won't some big Rebel furnish us an essay on Rebel liberty?

The news that a military bill has passed the Legislature will carry unmixed gratification to the country, whose interests had been criminally neglected by a delay of more than two months in the enactment of a measure of such vital importance. Of the objectionable features of the act that has been passed by the Virginia Legislature we do not desire to speak with undue censure. In many of its features it is democratic; and democracy in any military system is nothing else than so much rottenness. It is the fruitful source of ineffectuality to the army, grief to the country, and success to the enemy. Elective captains and lieutenants, elective colonels and majors, are anomalies in military economy and at variance with the whole theory of discipline. The elective system must undermine all real obedience and demoralize more or less, the best of troops.

It would have been fatal to have disbanded the volunteer regiments altogether. One veteran regiment that has had an experience of twelve months in camp life and in drill; that has passed through the ordeal of infantile diseases which assail every new regiment; that has smelt gunpowder and been under fire of the enemy in battle, is worth two or three regiments, raw, untrained, unused to service, and not yet inoculated in diseases of the camp. Besides these minor considerations, is the great fact that the new law avoids the perilous experiment and stupendous blunder of disbanding one army and re-organizing another in the critical period of a campaign. Such a measure would have resulted in nothing else than absolute ruin. To have attempted a re-organization from the foundation would have been no more or less than to surrender the cause outright.

The stern and patent fact is, that the country cannot dispense with the services of her volunteers at this time. There never was a political necessity so absolute as that of retaining the present volunteer force in the field. It may be well to leave the choice of re-enlisting to these troops, in view of the certainty existing that nearly all of them will do so of their own free will; but if the case were otherwise, the public safety would absolutely require a resort to compulsory means of securing the same result. No measure that the Southern people ever found themselves called upon to adopt would be so unpalatable to their own feelings as this; but, rather than lose the present army, compulsory re-enlistment would be a public necessity as imperative as it would be harsh.

## A Judas Organ.

The Union men of the South feel painfully the evil influence of that traitorous Northern organ, the Cincinnati Enquirer, named in the following paragraph. It is a worse foe to us in the South than the Richmond Enquirer. It is the favorite text book of every rebel in Nashville, who quote it with delight on all occasions. We have witnessed its devilish course and malign influence for some time, and heartily wish that this offence of loyalty were removed.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

MANUFACTURING TREASON.—The Enquirer has a correspondent with Gen. Mitchell's Division of the army—or rather there is an officer there who writes letters to that paper—that a large number of officers had or would resign. This chap knew he was not telling the truth; but he also knew the truth would not suit the Enquirer near so well as a lie, when the negro was in question, so he sent the lies along and found a ready market for them. They were a sweet morsel, doubtless to the Kentucky secessionists who read the Enquirer. But the correspondent aforesaid has run against a snag. We copy the following paragraph from the Louisville Journal:

The commissioned officers of the Fifteenth Kentucky regiment, now at Fayetteville, Tenn., under the command of Col. Curran Pope, have petitioned W. G. Halpin, Captain of Co. K, in said regiment, to resign, because of a slanderous letter written by him to the Cincinnati Enquirer.

We understand that Capt. Halpin's letter was a very base one, and that officers of like rank with himself in the regiment, denounced him as a calumniator and a coward. And he stood it.

Col. Corcoran writes if he can serve his country in jail best, he will gladly stay there.—New York paper.

The rebel Gen. Tilghman and Buckner are certainly serving their country better now than they ever did before, but we are sure the hero Corcoran is not of that stripe.

The pith of Secession is that States have the right of self-government, but the people haven't.

The Captain Polk mentioned in the following article is a nephew, we are told, of the late, Ex-President Polk.

Excitement at Evansville. The Evansville Journal of Thursday contains the following:

There has been, for some time, a growing feeling in this community, and extending to some extent throughout the State, originating in the fact that a Captain Polk, of the rebel army, wounded and captured at Pittsburg Landing, was being carried backward and forward on board the City of Memphis, and as it was said, receiving greater attention and care than the wounded Union soldiers of equal rank. This feeling had grown so strong that after the City of Memphis landed here yesterday morning a number of our most prominent citizens went aboard and requested of the Medical Director, Dr. Turner, in charge, to land him here. Not receiving a satisfactory reply they appealed to Dr. Wirtz, in charge of the hospitals here, who undertook to investigate the case.

On board the boat was a Dr. John Murray, an army surgeon, who made himself very officious, and most insolently so, in resenting what he perceived an attempt to interfere with the business of Dr. Turner, frequently giving expression to his pent-up wrath to the effect that had he been in command when these citizens came aboard he would have wrung their necks. These remarks being made and often repeated, served to increase the excitement.

Shortly afterwards he got into an altercation with several gentlemen, and by his blustering insolence and menacing gestures, added to the most vulgar and unbecoming language to quiet, orderly, peaceable citizens, rendered it evident that he desired to create a disturbance, or supposed he could insult citizens with impunity.

He carried his operations so far that he was at length arrested and taken before the Mayor, who, after hearing the evidence, fined the Doctor \$10 and costs.

During the trial, Dr. Turner made a statement, in excuse of his conduct, to the effect that his orders were to take Capt. Polk to St. Louis, unless the nature of his wound required that he be left elsewhere. Reaching Cairo, he was ordered to this city with his wounded. Returning to Cairo, he was ordered to New Madrid, and thence again to this city, with sick. He desired to leave the rebel captain at Cairo, but they declined to receive him there. He denied most emphatically having shown any more attention to Capt. Polk than to Union officers.

He said his case was a peculiar one, and he felt interested in it solely in a professional point of view. He also handed to Mayor Baker a written opinion of his consulting surgeon, that the condition of Capt. Polk required that he be left here. Dr. Murray, before judgment was rendered, addressed the crowd, not the Court, setting forth that he had been born an Englishman and bred an Englishman until twenty-eight years of age; that he had always been a Whig until 1851, and ever since a Republican and a good Union man. He expatiated lachrymously on scenes of horror and suffering he had witnessed, and wound up by expressing the belief that he had violated the law. The whole case excited much interest, and the Mayor's office was crowded with spectators.

The City of Memphis dropped down to the Marine Hospital, and Capt. Polk was, we believe, landed there. Had Dr. Turner, whom we are inclined to believe is instinctively a gentleman, explained the case in the morning, and declared his intention to leave Capt. Polk here, he would have saved himself much annoyance and Dr. Murray some eighteen dollars.

A Year Ago.—By accident we happen to have before us a copy of the New Orleans Crescent of April 17, 1861,—printed almost exactly a year ago. We copy from it the following remarks upon a military scheme proposed in the New York Courier and Enquirer, which show the strong delusion as to the national resource, under which the South plunged into the rebellion:

"But we are really fearful Webb's scheme will not succeed. To raise, equip, and feed an army of one hundred thousand men and put it in motion, would require, at the lowest estimate, fifteen millions of dollars, and to keep the ranks full, provide the means of transportation, subsistence for men and horses, supply the wants created by casualties, and the numberless losses that would inevitably follow an active and desperately contested campaign, would demand an expenditure of at least seventy-five millions of dollars per annum.

"And if this grand army should be destroyed, and its property captured by the forces of the Confederate States—and the chances are fifty to one that such would be the case—another army, involving the same expenditures, destined for the same fate, would have to be raised and provided for. We do not believe Lincoln's Government can raise either the money or the men to practically enforce General Webb's magnificent enterprise, its credit being doubtfully below par now, and growing worse every day.

"No—we of the Confederate States are not to have such good luck as General Webb's programme would give us. We will have no chance at one hundred thousand Abolitionists on land, where we can have a fair show for a death grapple with them. They are too cowardly for that. They may, and probably will annoy us considerably at sea, where they have the advantage over us, but we will soon be as ready for them on the watery element as we are now for them on land." Boston Advertiser.

## Conscription.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

The following is President Davis' message recommending the passage of a conscription law:

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the Confederate States:

The operation of the various laws now in force for the raising armies has exhibited the necessity for reform. The frequent changes and amendments which have been made, have rendered the system so complicated as to make it often quite difficult to determine what the law really is, and to what extent prior amendments are modified by more recent legislation.

There is also embarrassment from conflict between State and Confederate legislation. I am happy to assure you of the entire harmony of purpose and cordiality of feeling which has continued between myself and the executives of the several States; and it is to this cause that our success in keeping adequate forces in the field is to be attributed.

These reasons would suffice for inviting your earnest attention to the necessity of some simple and general system for exercising the power of raising armies, which is vested in Congress by the Constitution. But there is another and more important consideration. The vast preparations made by the enemy for a combined assault on numerous points on our frontier and seaboard, have produced results that might have been expected. They have animated the people with a spirit of resistance in general, no result, no so-called sacrifice, that is required rather to be regulated than to be stimulated. The right of the State to demand, and the duty of each citizen to render military service, need only to be said to be admitted. It is not, however, wise or judicious policy to place in active service that portion of force of a people which experience has shown to be necessary as a reserve. Youths under the age of eighteen years require further instruction; men of matured experience are needed for maintaining order and good government at home, and in supervising preparations for rendering efficient the armies in the field.

These two classes constitute the proper reserve for home defence, ready to be called in case of any emergency, and to be kept in the field only while the emergency exists. But in order to maintain this reserve intact, it is necessary that in a great war like that in which we are now engaged, all persons of intermediate ages not legally exempt for good cause, should pay their debt of military service to the country, that the burdens should not fall exclusively on the most vigorous and patriotic.

I therefore recommend the passage of a law declaring that all persons residing within the Confederate States, between the ages of eighteen and thirty-five years, and not legally exempt from military duty, shall be held to be in the military service of the Confederate States, and that some plain and simple method be adopted for their enrolment and organization, repealing all of the legislation heretofore enacted which would conflict with the system proposed.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

## Died.

In this city, on the 25th inst., Mrs. MARY A. FOLEY, wife of G. F. FOLEY.

Friends and acquaintances are invited to attend her funeral this (26th) day at the 24 Cumberland Presbyterian Church, at 3 o'clock, P. M.—Div. services by Rev. Dr. Goodlett.

## New Advertisements.

CHANCELLOR.

FOURTH CHANCERY DISTRICT.

We are authorized to announce that SAMUEL FURNESS as a candidate for reelection as Chancellor of the Fourth Chancery District, comprising the counties of Davidson, Williams, Maury, Giles and Lewis.

ap30 td

THEATRE.

OFFICE OF THE NEW COMPANY.

SECOND WEEK OF THE NEW COMPANY.

TUESDAY, EVENING, APRIL 29th.

## THE MOMENTOUS QUESTION;

Woman's Trials!

Characters by Mr. CLAUDE HAMILTON, Mr. EVERETT, Mr. PIERCE, Mr. FLETCHER, Mrs. H. BERNARD, Miss SCANLAN, &c., &c.

SONG. . . . . Miss DUFFIELD.

FANCY DANCE. . . . . Miss CONSTANCE.

Swiss Cottage Characters by Mrs. NATTIE BURNARD, Mr. HAMILTON, Mr. EVERETT, &c.

PRICES OF ADMISSION.

Dress Circle, . . . . . 50

Second Circle, . . . . . 25

Boxes open at 7 past 7. Performance at 8 o'clock, precisely.

ap27 td

## REMOVED.

A. Morganstern

Has removed from his old stand on Market Street to

No. 10 Union Street.

Where he will keep a full assortment of Ladies' Gentlemen's Misses' and Children's GAITERS, BOOTS, SHOES and SLIPPERS.

Of the Best Make & Finest Quality.

Custom Work neatly executed.

April 29, 1862.

1862. SPRING. 1862.

HOES, CHAINS, & SCYTHES.

Field, Langsroth & Co.,

IMPORTERS OF HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

440 Market Street.

PHILADELPHIA.

HAVE now in store a full assortment of GOODS for SPRING SALES.

at some prices as last season.

Orders are respectfully solicited.

ap 27-td

## PENMANSHIP, BOOK-KEEPING, AND PHONOGRAPHY

A. B. taught over Smith's drug store, corner of Church and Vine streets, by

J. W. DOLBEAR.

His system of teaching gives a neat, easy, and free business style of writing. The best quality of command, and the best quality of the time is given to the student.

Hours 2 to 6, P. M., and 7 to 8, at night.

None but those acquainted with Phonography can form any idea of the great utility, the beauty and the simplicity of the wonderful art, or of the ease with which it can be learned.

N. B.—Should those connected with the army wish to learn a class in Phonography, a separate hour will be selected for their instruction.

ap 20 2w

## BOOTS AND SHOES.

F. H. FRENCH,

No. 15 Union Street.

Wholesale and Retail.

Just received, by Adams' Express, a large stock of LADIES', MISSES', & CHILDREN'S SHOES.

Of best Philadelphia make.

COTTON CARDS for sale by the dozen.

ap25-1m

## 25 MILITARY BOOKS. 25

ARMY REGULATIONS, (REVISED EDITION)

ARMY REGISTER—1862.

## Scott's Military Dictionary.

McClellan's Armies of Europe.

JOMINI'S WATERLOO.

JOMINI'S ART OF WAR.

COOK'S CAVALRY TACTICS.

GEN. ANDERSON'S ARTILLERY.

Army Officer's Pocket Companion.

McClellan's Bayonet Exercise.

FOR SALE AT NO. 25 CHERRY ST.

ap21 1w

## 25 To Army Surgeons. 25

## New Books.

GUTHRIE'S ARMY SURGERY.

Blackman's Army Surgery.

FOR SALE AT NO. 25 CHERRY STREET.

ap22 1w



## GROWTH OF 1861.

FRESH SUPPLIES of these most reliable SEEDS received by the subscriber, Agent for their sale in Nashville.

LANDRETH'S REGISTER AND ALMANAC for the year 1862, GRAYES, by

T. WELLS.

MARKET STREET, NASHVILLE.

BLUE GRASS SEED, RED CLOVER SEED, ORCHARD GRASS SEED, WHITE CLOVER SEED, HERB GRASS SEED, MIXED BIRD SEED, CANARY SEED, ORANGE SEED.

TOGETHER WITH PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, STONE WARE, &c.

BY T. WELLS.

SIGN OF THE MAN AND MORTAR.

On Market St., opposite Union, Nashville.

April 23-6w

## CHINA.

## GLASS, AND QUEENWARE.

## WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

## ALSO,

## JUST RECEIVED.

## And for Sale, Low for Cash.

## BY H. CAMPBELL.

## No. 74 Public Square.

Hams, Shoulders, Dry Beef, Bologna Sausages, Cod Fish, Mackerel in tins, 1/2 do. and kile, Whitefish, Lee Lard in kegs, Oysters, Oranges, Citrus, Cranberries, Cakes, Gaudie wick, Axes, Spades, Shovels, Buckets, Sardines, Pick Fret, Pistoles, Vinegar, Wrapping Paper, Ground Spice, Soap, Putty, Candles, Red cord, Plough Lines, Matches, Clothes Pins, Wash Tubs, Market Baskets, 100 boxes Starch, Pin-Fix Tubers, Peppers, Coffee, Butter, Herring, Cranberries, Nails, assorted sizes, Clover Seed, Coal Oil, Lard Oil, Broome, Washboards, Coal Oil Lamps and Chimneys, best Flour 100 lbs. Coffee, Sugar, Towels, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes.

And China, Glass, and "houseware," wholesale and retail.

Call soon, if you want BARGAINS.

H. CAMPBELL.

april 21-2w